

BRITISH ARMED LINER CALGARIAN TORPEDOED

The Daily Mirror

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No. 4,482

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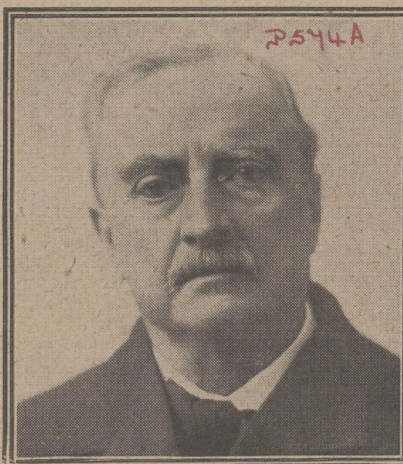
THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1918

One Penny.

DEATH OF MR. REDMOND—IRISH LEADER AND PATRIOT



The Irish leader and his son, Captain Redmond. This is one of the latest snapshots taken before Mr. Redmond's fatal illness.



A portrait taken just before the operation.



Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P.



Mr. John Dillon, M.P.

Mentioned as probable successor to Mr. Redmond.



Addressing a mass meeting in the streets of Dublin. Mr. Redmond was one of the most polished orators of our time. Inset is Mrs. Redmond.

Mr. John Redmond, the Irish Nationalist leader and M.P. for Waterford, died yesterday morning after an operation following upon a severe illness. He was one of the most popular members of the House of Commons, where he had sat since 1881, when he

was elected member for New Ross. His strenuous devotion to the cause of Home Rule and his unflinching loyalty to the Empire throughout the war have both received universal recognition. His loss will be deplored alike by his associates and his opponents.

YESTERDAY'S BRITISH EMPIRE INVESTITURE AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE—SOME OF THE RECIPIENTS.



Miss King, O.B.E., and Lady Knowles, O.B.E., of the Camberley Military Hospital.



Mrs. MacDonald, O.B.E., received an ovation from B.R.C.S. ladies of the Marylebone Division.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Mr. J. Hutt and his son, Lieutenant Hutt, who were both awarded M.B.E. medals.



Mr. George Knight, M.B.E., and Mr. Frank Knight.



"Gipsy" Smith, M.B.E. (right), and Mr. H. Lightbody.

The King conferred a number of British Empire decorations at an Investiture held at Buckingham Palace yesterday morning.—(Daily Mirror photographs, etc.)

DEATH OF MR. JOHN REDMOND, M.P.

Premier on His Last Plea for "Concord."

'A BROKEN-HEARTED MAN.'

Universal regret was expressed in the political world yesterday when it became known that Mr. John Redmond, the famous Irish leader, had passed away as the result of heart failure following an operation for intestinal trouble.

"The last time I saw Mr. Redmond," said the Premier in the Commons yesterday, "was only a few days ago. He was a broken man. Death was written upon his face. His last words to me were a plea for concord—concord between the two countries, that Providence had decided should work together for the common ends of humanity as neighbours. Now he has passed and we in this House can only extend sympathy to his family and friends, yes, to his sorrowing country."

There was no one, either in or out of the House, who would question the complete disinterestedness with which he gave his life to his country. There was no office or position in the British Empire to which his great parliamentary talents would not have entitled him to aspire.

He gave his gifts of real statesmanship, his time, his health and his life to the service of Ireland.

Another tragedy was that he was cut down before he had achieved the great purpose of his life.

A TRUE PATRIOT.

He realised the need for reconciliation of the feud of centuries, and he yearned passionately for it, as a man who wanted to see a solution before his hour had struck.

Mr. Asquith said Mr. Redmond was a true patriot, and the whole Empire was impoverished by his loss.

Sir E. Carson said Mr. Redmond was a great Irishman and a most honourable opponent, and such they must be to the country.

The King sent the following message of condolence to Mrs. Redmond: "In the grievous sorrow which has befallen you I offer you my true sympathy. Mr. Redmond's death will be deeply and widely felt, especially in these momentous times.—George R.I."

Mr. Redmond breathed his last in the presence of members of the family.

It was known to his intimate friends that the loss of his brother, Major Willie Redmond, very

£750 FOR POTATOES.

Grow your own potatoes and compete for The Daily Mirror great prize scheme of £750 for amateurs.

Sir Eric Geddes' plain and grave warning of the submarine menace should make every householder a producer as well as a consumer of food.

"Twice as much food can be got out of a plot of land planted with potatoes and carefully cultivated as by any other means," Lord Rhondia has told Daily Mirror readers.

You can help to win the war by growing potatoes, and you may win a first prize of £500 in cash.

Start now! Dig, dig, dig.

deeply affected him, and this and the turn of events in Ireland combined to undermine his reserves of strength.

The Irish Convention, after passing a resolution deploring the death of "our faithful and devoted colleague," adjourned till after Mr. Redmond's funeral. The understanding would take place at Wexford on Sunday.

It is generally believed that Mr. Joseph Devlin will succeed him as chairman of the Nationalist Party.

MILK FOR MILLIONS.

Director Gives Details of London's £4,000,000 Combine.

Some interesting facts about the great London milk combine came to light yesterday in the course of an action brought by the Great Western and Metropolitan Dairy Limited (one of the wholesale companies controlled by the United Dairies, Limited), to restrain a cashier and confidential clerk from entering the service of another company.

Mr. John Hopkins, one of the managing directors of the plaintiff company and a director of the United Dairies, Limited, said the latter company had combined a large number of large businesses.

Counsel: What is your capital?—The nominal capital is £4,000,000.

What proportion of the trade has the combine in its hands now?—Quite a large portion.

Over three-quarters of the supply of London?—I don't think quite so much—between half and three-quarters. The case was adjourned.

WHAT SIR E. GEDDES MEANT.

"I meant to say that one submarine is lost out of every four or five submarines which start from enemy ports," writes Sir E. Geddes yesterday, in explaining his statement as to the odds of a U-boat returning from its voyage in "these home waters."

THE KING'S PRAISE.

Royal Visit to Officer Who Took Wonderful War Photographs.

QUEEN'S GIFT OF FLOWERS.

The King and Queen have paid a visit to Lieutenant J. W. Brooke, one of the official photographers on the western front, who is now in hospital.

He was complimented on the excellency of his photographs, which are on view at the Grafton Galleries, and the King observed that so far as his own individual experience was concerned the colouring was absolutely lifelike.

The Queen graciously gave some beautiful flowers to the young English photographer, whose judgment and heroism have done so much to make the wonderful exhibition of British war photographs in colour at the Grafton Galleries.

The extraordinary success of the first day of the exhibition, which has been organised under the auspices of the Ministry of Information, was exceeded yesterday, when the doors had to be closed on more than five occasions in order that those members of the public who had paid for admission could view the photographs in comfort.

The remarkable success of the exhibition has induced the Ministry of Information to open the Grafton Galleries to the public on Sundays between three and five.

'SHOULD A DOCTOR TELL?'

Judge on Veronal Intemperance—Warning to a Medical Man.

The much-discussed question of "Should a doctor tell?" came before Mr. Justice McCardie and a special jury yesterday in a new form.

The point arose during an action, in which Maud Lilian Yorke, widow, Ravenscourt Park, claimed £1,000 as assignee from the Yorkshire Insurance Company on the life of the late Mr. Robert Smith, estate agent, London and Newcastle, who died by misadventure resulting from an overdose of veronal.

Defence counsel resisted the claim, alleging that Mr. Smith had not disclosed on the insurance proposal form that he suffered from heart trouble and insomnia and was addicted to the excessive use of veronal.

Dr. Dunlop (Mr. Smith's medical attendant), in the witness-box, said he should refuse to answer confidential questions about Mr. Smith.

Mr. Justice McCardie said that in the last generation a new form of intemperance had sprung up—the taking of veronal and other drugs—and added: "I shall not hesitate, even though the witness be a doctor, to make that witness feel the power of the law."

The doctor then answered the questions and the hearing was adjourned.

GREAT SEA DUEL.

Skipper Defeats U-Boat After One-and-a-Half Hours' Fight.

A few days ago a Leith shipmaster was decorated at Buckingham Palace. He fought one of the new German submarines for an hour and a half, and fought it to a standstill!

The submarine, which carried two guns, discharged a torpedo which just missed. Both vessels opened fire and a great fight ensued. A shell from the steamer hit the conning tower of the submarine out of action. The enemy was meanwhile raining shells around the Leith vessel, but it was not till the night had lasted about an hour that anyone was injured, splinters from hull breaking the legs of a passenger and one leg of a steward.

For another thirty-five minutes the engagement proceeded and then the submarine gave up the fight.

The captain went below and attended to the wounded men. He put the passenger's legs in splints, but the steward's leg being much mutilated he amputated it with a razor.

ESTATE OF £1,500,000.

Late Mr. Alfred Rothschild's Bequest in Honour of Lord Kitchener

"Being desirous of doing honour to the late Lord Kitchener, I give £25,000 to the Lord Kitchener National Memorial Fund."

This is one of the numerous bequests of the late Mr. Alfred Charles de Rothschild, whose will has been sworn at £1,500,000. Other bequests are:

A picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds to the National Gallery; £25,000 to Sir Bertram Dawson; his town house to the Countess of Carlisle; £20,000 to the Earl of Carlisle; £25,000 each to Lord Porchester, Lady Evelyn Herbert and his nephews, Evelyn and Gustav de Rothschild.

SIR G. CAVE'S SEAT.

At a meeting of the Kingston Conservative Association, held at Richmond last night, Sir George Cave, Home Secretary, announced his intention of severing his connection with the Kingston Division and of offering himself as candidate for the new Richmond Division.

He took this step because he preferred to sit for the place in which he had lived for half a century.

"I AM RESPONSIBLE."

Sir E. Geddes and the "Dismissal" of Lord Jellicoe.

M.P.'S CRITICISE DECISION.

That he was responsible for the decision as to Lord Jellicoe's dismissal was the statement made by Sir Eric Geddes, First Lord of the Admiralty, in the Commons, yesterday; and he added that he notified his view and consulted certain of his colleagues in the War Cabinet.

The decision on the Naval Estimates was opened by Mr. George Lambert saying that it had been announced that further use was to be made of Lord Jellicoe's notable experience, but the last that he heard of him was in his shirt sleeves hanging from a chair.

Sir Edward Carson said that when he was at the Admiralty Lord Jellicoe had his complete confidence and that of 99 per cent of the Fleet. One of Sir Edward's greatest difficulties was the constant persecution of high officials. He looked upon Lord Jellicoe's dismissal as a national calamity.

Sir Eric Geddes said he had been accused by Admiral Maux of conveying to Lord Jellicoe the intimation of his dismissal in a way that hurt his feelings.

If that were so, he was extremely sorry. He conveyed it by letter and said he was at Lord Jellicoe's disposal for the rest of the evening to discuss any matter he wished.

It was intended, when a suitable opportunity occurred, to employ Lord Jellicoe and make use of his great experience. Such an opportunity had not yet presented itself.

Mr. Bonar Law said he was convinced that what the First Lord did he did alone from his view of the public interest.

From the day he accepted the position of First Lord, Sir Eric said no pressure was brought upon him to change any officer in the Admiralty. Commander Bellairs said the reason for Lord Jellicoe's dismissal was necessary to the national secret. He believed one point was the defence of Dover Straits.

'EVERYTHING IS FOR YOU.'

Soldier's Verbal Will Held To Be in Favour of His Wife.

"Everything is for you."

These words, used by George Scollay, Durham Light Infantry, to his wife, when on leave from the front in September, 1916, were yesterday held by a jury in the Probate Court to constitute a verbal will, and judgment was entered accordingly.

Scollay, formerly a packing-case maker, was killed last night, and plaintiff, Mr. Thomas Obelin, a solicitor, as executor, propounded a will made in the ordinary way on September 21, 1916, which left everything to the soldier's two children, when there was an estrangement between his wife and himself. The property at issue was stated to amount to £2,000.

IRISH TOWN SEIZED.

Mobilisation of Sinn Fein Volunteers at Kiltmogh.

A general mobilisation of Sinn Fein volunteers, numbering 600, has taken place at Kiltmogh, Co. Mayo.

The town (says the Exchange) is taken possession of and exits and entrances can only be controlled by the Sinn Fein members.

Drilling is being carried on and all the men carry hurleys.

Kiltmogh is a small town about twelve miles east of Castlebar. The population is about 1,500.

OFFICER WHO WAS SHOT.

Recommendation to Mercy Considered, Says Mr. Macpherson.

The case of the young officer who was condemned to death and shot on or about December 27, although recommended to mercy, was mentioned by Mr. Morrell in the House of Commons yesterday.

Macpherson, the Under-Secretary for War, stated that the recommendation to mercy was duly considered by the various authorities before the proceedings were confirmed.

Mr. Morrell asked the Government would consider the advisability of so altering the regulations affecting trial by court-martial as to provide for a right of appeal in special cases.

Mr. Macpherson said this proposal could only be effected by legislation. It was not proposed to introduce legislation for the purpose.

NEW FRENCH HONOUR.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The Journal Officiel publishes a list of recipients of the Medal of Reconnaissance Francaise, recently instituted in recognition of war work done in France by citizens of various countries. There are three classes—silver-gilt, silver and bronze. Twenty-nine recipients have been awarded the first class, among them being Lady Granville, wife of the British Minister in Athens.—Reuter.

Sworn in a Marquis.—The Marquis of Carisbrooke (Prince Alexander of Battenberg) took the oath and subscribed to the roll on being created a marquis.

LONDON'S CHANCE TO

RAISE £100,000,000.

Fine Opportunity to Send Foo Effective Answer.

EVERY WOMAN'S DUTY.

Yesterday was the third day of the £100,000,000 week, and tanks continued their operations in London.

The total sum taken by them was £23,962,012.

Mr. G. A. Sutton, the Director of Publicity at the War Savings Department, in an interview, stated that by last night half the amount aimed at ought to be raised.

"I think we shall manage to raise the amount we are aiming at," Mr. Sutton added.

"The City of London, the financial centre of the world, might raise £100,000,000 if it put the whole of its weight in. The moral effect of such a sum would be tremendous."

"It would not only be an inspiration to our own fighting forces, but it would be the most effective answer we could possibly give to the

MEAT COUPONS DECISION.

The Ministry of Food announces that pending further instructions the meat coupons for each week will be valid up to and including the Wednesday of the week following.

That is to say, each set of coupons will run from Sunday till the Wednesday of the next week.

A statutory direction giving effect to this decision was signed yesterday.

During the Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, accordingly, two sets of coupons will be available, but after that it will be expected to give preference to unsatisfied demands from the previous week.

German suggestion that London is no longer the financial centre of the world."

Applications for National War Bonds which have been made to the Bank of England during Monday and Tuesday of this week amount to £23,446,680.

Although it is Business Man's Week, the National War Savings Committee emphasises that it is as much a man's duty to buy War Bonds as it is a woman's.

Lady Rhondia gave the following message yesterday to the women of the country:—"I think it is the duty of every woman, rich and poor, to do everything to help her country. Though I recognise that many may find it difficult out of their housekeeping allowance to put much by when faced with the higher cost of living, I do urge them to try to save a little."

The total amount subscribed through banks and tanks throughout London on Tuesday was £7,864,349. This makes a grand total for the two days (Monday and Tuesday) of £19,031,186.

The following sums were taken by the various banks:—The City Bank took £3,087,750 (three days); total £7,381,750; Trafalgar-square £153,370 (three days); total £2,439,000; Deptford £88,000; St. Pancras £520,025; East Ham £120,567; Paddington £91,500.

NEW SERIES OF WAR BONDS.

Mr. G. A. Sutton, Director of Publicity, states that the present series of National War Bonds will be withdrawn by the Treasury on the 30th inst. and a new series (maturing six months later than the present issue) will be commenced on April 1.

Where to Find Tanks To-day.—St. Pancras; High-street, Camden Town; Kensington, outside Kensington Church; Greenwich; Stockwell-street; Ilford; Balfour-road.

NEWS ITEMS.

£700,000 Theft Charge.—Frank J. Goldsall, an ex-private in the French Army, has been arrested and charged with the theft of more than £700,000 from the French Government.

Smallpox at Steyne.—The officials of the Metropolitan Asylums Board reported yesterday that five further cases of smallpox have been removed from Steyne, making ten cases since Saturday.

Viscount Jellicoe's Uniform.—Viscount Jellicoe was present at a mistine at Liverpool yesterday in aid of King George's Fund for Sailors, and Mr. George Graves, the comedian, auctioned the viscount's uniform and cap, which realised 125 guineas.

CAPTAIN DREYFUS' SMART WIN.

At Gatwick yesterday Captain Dreyfus accomplished another fine feat in the first class, although he only beat Ballymac by a head. To-day's selections:—12.30.—REDHERRING. 2.10.—CASTLETON. 1.10.—LAMENTABLE. 2.40.—BALLYMENDEL. 1.40.—R. Day's selected. 5.10.—SILVER SAINT.

DOULEE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

SEDBERGIAN AND SILVER SNAKE BOUVERIE.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

12.30.—Macquary (5) to G. Deller; 1.10.—Derry (6-4); 2.—Crosbie (20-1); 3.—8 ran. 1.10.—Captain Dreyfus (5-1); 2.—1 ran. 1.10.—Ballymac (7-2); 2.—Simon the Lepper (8-1); 3.—6 ran. 1.40.—Tide (7-2); 2.—Iron Redoubt (16-9); 2.—Shoemaker (5-1); 3.—10 ran. 2.10.—Full Stop (5-2); 3.—1 ran. 2.10.—The Bore (10-1); 2.—Iron Redoubt (16-9); 3.—5 ran. 2.40.—William Orme (6-1). A. Saxby; 1.—First Snow (5-1); 2.—Sir Arcturion (5-1); 3.—9 ran. 3.10.—5 ran. 3.20.—A. Smedley; 3.—Scarlet Button (5-1); 2.—Baldy Bluff (100-8); 3.—7 ran.

ARMED LINER CALGARIAN SUNK OFF THE IRISH COAST

All on Board Saved Except 48—Struck by Four Torpedoes.

PEACE TERMS RUMANIA HAS ACCEPTED.

Truce Signed—Germans To Have Right of Way for Sending German Troops to Odessa.

Armed Liner Sunk.—The British armed liner Calgarian has been torpedoed and sunk with the loss of forty-eight lives while on convoy duty.

Rumania's Peace.—Rumania has signed the preliminary peace treaty, and this provides that the Central Powers should have use of the railway through Moldavia and Bessarabia for sending troops to Odessa, the Ukraine Black Sea port.

Germans and Russia.—Krylenko has wirelessed Berlin and Vienna asking why the Germans are still advancing. Petrograd is being evacuated.

BRITISH TROOPS' SERIES OF SUCCESSFUL RAIDS.

Early Morning Attack on Hun Trenches Near Bullecourt.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday.

10.40 A.M.—English troops raided the enemy's trenches early this morning east of Bullecourt and captured a few prisoners and two machine guns. Our casualties were slight.

Successful raids were also carried out by our troops last night north of the Scarpe and in the neighbourhood of Lens. South-east of Gouzeaucourt a hostile raiding party was repulsed.

Additional prisoners and a machine gun were taken by us as a result of these encounters.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon.—There were artillery actions, lively at times, in the region of La Pompelle, in Champagne, and in some sectors of the Vosges.

An enemy surprise attack near La Main de Massiges was unsuccessful.—Exchange.

German Official.—Prince Rupprecht's Front.—Our positions on the north bank of the Lys have been subjected to violent bursts of firing.

A strong attack launched by the English near Waasten was repulsed in hand-to-hand fighting. Fighting activity revived on both sides of the Scarpe and in connection with our successful raids north and south-west of St. Quentin.

Crown Prince's Front.—There have been artillery duels on isolated sectors. Storming detachments penetrated the French trenches in the neighbourhood of Ornes and brought back twenty-eight prisoners.

Duke Albrecht's Front.—There has been lively activity on the part of the French south of the Rhine-Marne Canal, in the Thanner Valley and near Altkirch.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

ALLIES' AGREEMENT AS TO JAPANESE INTERVENTION.

America Sees No Necessity to Give Formal Assurances.

New York, Wednesday.—The Washington correspondent of the Associated Press telegraphs:

The principle upon which all parties are said to be agreed is that if German influence is working harmfully in Siberia, and there is imminent risk of the loss of the stores at Vladivostok, Japan will be justified in using whatever measure of force is necessary to carry out her obligation to maintain peace in the Far East during the progress of the war.

The differences of opinion are understood to relate to the measures of support to be given to Japan in such an undertaking.

The status of the matter now, so far as can be gathered, is that Japan has learned that her Allies thoroughly approve of her entry into Siberia if it is necessary to carry out her obligation.

So far as the United States is concerned, the officials apparently believe that it is not necessary for them to give any formal assurances on the subject.

A SIBERIAN REPUBLIC.

Tokyo, Tuesday (received yesterday).—The Hochi Shimbun reports that negotiations have been concluded in Peking with a view to the establishment of an independent Government in East Siberia under Prince Lvoff as Prime Minister, and having Harbin as its capital.

In well-informed circles it is considered the report is inaccurate, but it is thought that it probably foreshadows possible developments.—Central News.

12 BIG SHIPS DOWN.

The Admiralty shipping return shows twelve big ships were sunk last week, as compared with fourteen.

	Over	Under	Fishing
Week ended, 1,600 tons.	1,600 tons.	Vessels.	
Mar. 2	12	6	0
Feb. 25	14	4	7
" 18	12	3	1
" 9	13	6	3
" 2	10	5	4

The weekly average in round figures of ships sunk in preceding months was:—

Jan. (4 weeks)...	9	3	2
Dec. (5 weeks)...	14	3	1

The arrivals and sailings of merchant ships of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) for the week ending March 2 were 2,015 and 2,209, a total of 4,224.

Six ships unsuccessfully attacked.

PRICE RUMANIA IS FORCED TO PAY FOR PEACE.

A Military Highway for the Central Powers to Odessa.

CESSION OF DOBRUDJA.

A Bukarest telegram of March 5, received via Vienna, says that a preliminary treaty was signed between the Central Powers and Rumania at Butea on the evening of March 5.

Rumania's plenipotentiary was M. Gargentoianu, the other signatories being Kuhlmann, Gomin, Dr. Muntichloff and Talaat Facha.

A fourteen days' truce is to run from midnight, March 5, with a period of three days for denunciation. The telegram says:—

A complete agreement exists between the signatories that a final peace is to be concluded within this period on the basis of the following agreement:—

1. Rumania cedes to the Allied Powers the Dobrudja as far as the Danube.

2. The Powers of the Quadruple Alliance shall provide for the maintenance of a trade route for Rumania, via Constanza, to the Black Sea.

3. The frontier rectifications demanded by Austria-Hungary on the Austro-Hungarian-Rumanian frontier are accepted in principle by Rumania.

4. The economic measures corresponding to the situation are likewise conceded in principle.

5. The Rumanian Government undertakes to demobilise immediately at least eight divisions of the Rumanian Army.

6. Rumanian troops must immediately evacuate the territory of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy occupied by them.

7. The Rumanian Government undertakes to support with all its power the railway transport of German troops through Moldavia and Bessarabia to Odessa.—Reuter.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Wednesday.—The armistice treaty with Rumania has again been formally signed. Peace negotiations are commencing at once.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

Baron von dem Bussche, in the Reichstag, in answer to a question, said regarding the Rumanian throne: "The dynastic question is an internal Rumanian question."—Reuter.

From a British official source Reuter learns that the report spread by the Germans in their wireless service that it was Rumania who first made overtures for peace is false, without pretext and without foundation.

Attention has already been called to the brutality of Germany's ultimatum to Rumania. The terms propose to ignore the principles of nationality, and do violence to Germany's own declarations against annexation.

ITALIAN AIR RAID ON FOE.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Wednesday.—Our batteries carried out effective concentrations of fire on enemy troops in movement in the basin of Asiago, south of Bolzano and on the back slopes of Col della Buretta and in the vicinity of Lampol.

To the left of the Piave, south of Tierno, hostile reconnaissance parties who made an attempt to reach our lines were repulsed with losses. On the Pesubis we exploded a mine, damaging the enemy's positions.

Our aircraft bombarded the enemy aviation ground of Motta di Livenza and a column of troops caught marching in the neighbourhood of Oderzo.

"CONCENTRATE IN WEST."

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—A Berlin telegram says that at the sitting of the Lower House of the Prussian Diet, the President said: "The peace treaty with Russia will enable us to concentrate our operations solely on the western front."

Referring to the German "victories" in the past, he said: "As it was, so it will be, that the front of our operations in regard to the hard impending final battle on the western front. There, too, as in the east, the final victory will soon, with God's help, not be denied to our arms."—Reuter.

HOW THE CALGARIAN WENT DOWN.

Struck by Four Torpedoes—400 Survivors Landed.

PATROLS TO THE RESCUE.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

His Majesty's armed mercantile cruiser Calgarian (Captain Robert A. Newton, Royal Navy) was torpedoed and sunk on the 1st instant.

Two officers and forty-six men (including mercantile crew) were lost.

The next-of-kin have been informed.

The Calgarian, which formerly belonged to the Allan Line, was built at Govan in 1914, and was the largest of the Allan Line fleet.

Her net tonnage was 10,782 and her gross tonnage 17,515. She was built of steel and her horse-power was 19,500.

The disaster occurred (says our Belfast correspondent) off the north Irish coast at four o'clock on Friday afternoon.

TIME TO TAKE TO THE BOATS.

The shock of the impact was so slight that the ship was not considered to be in any danger.

After an interval, however, she was struck in succession by three other torpedoes, and within about three-quarters of an hour from the last explosion the magnificent ship had completely disappeared beneath the waves in the gathering twilight of a bleak winter's evening.

There was ample time to board the great majority of the hands on board to take to the boats. Some took to rafts and others dived into the water and were rescued by trawlers, which were quickly on the scene. It is believed the casualty list will not be a heavy one, and will be chiefly confined to engineers, firemen and stokers.

The majority of the rescued men were brought in by patrol vessels to a northern Irish port, where it is estimated there are about 400 survivors. Two boatloads of survivors were taken into other ports.

"PART OF A CONVOY."

Another correspondent says that the survivors state that three-quarters of an hour elapsed between the first and second torpedoes striking the vessel.

The first did comparatively little damage, but the second one exploded in the engine-room, and it is feared that few of the men on duty survived.

Several of the ship's boats were blown to atoms, but the rescuing steamers worked magnificently, as did the captain and officers of the Calgarian.

Practically all the deck hands were saved.

The Calgarian was employed (says the Exchange) as an auxiliary cruiser, and was forming part of a convoy.

"STEAM PACKET SUNK."

The Cork Steam Packet Company's screw steamer Kenmare (1,330 tons) has been sunk by a German submarine. It is reported that only six of the crew of thirty-five have been saved.

A Drogheda telegram states that six of the crew were rescued by a passing collier.

The Kenmare was built at Newcastle in 1895.

GERMANS LAND TROOPS IN THE ALAND ISLANDS.

Reichstag Statement That Sweden "No Longer Objects."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

As a result of the Finnish Government's request for military assistance, German troops have landed on the Aland Islands.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

Berlin, Tuesday.—The German Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Baron von dem Bussche, announced to-day in the Main Committee of the Reichstag that Germany would very shortly sign a treaty of peace with Finland.

"We received from Finland appeals for help, to which we shall respond. We are negotiating with Sweden, who has accepted the fact," said the Baron.

Herr Haase, Independent Socialist, said that he was surprised at German policy regarding Finland. He asked what Finnish Government had asked Germany for help.

Herr Kbert said: "The legal situation in Finland is to be judged otherwise than in the Ukraine. Peace with Finland has not yet been concluded. Our action is intervention. We must in every way try to keep Sweden's sympathy."

Herr Haase asked: "Are we at war with Sweden?"

Baron von dem Bussche replied: "Negotiations have taken place between us and Sweden. Sweden no longer raises objection. The occupation of the Aland Islands as a base has not yet taken place."—Reuter.

RUSSIANS COMPLAIN THAT FOE CONTINUE TO FIGHT.

Moscow To Be the New Capital of the Bolsheviki.

Krylenko, the Russian "Highest Commander-in-Chief," has sent the following wireless message to Berlin, Vienna and General Hoffmann at Brest-Litovsk:—

"In accordance with the signing of the peace treaty on March 3, I gave an order on the morning of March 4 for the cessation of hostilities on all the fronts against the Quadruple Alliance.

"In spite of this, I have received reports from Jamburg, Orsha, the Homel-Briansk line, and from other places to the effect that the German and Austro-Hungarian troops there are continuing to fight.

"In answer to the present message, I beg you to inform me whether the German High Command has taken all the necessary measures to inform all German detachments that hostilities must cease.

"I cannot believe that hostilities have been renewed at the instance of the German High Command without either a written or even a wireless announcement to this effect."

Soboloff, "Chief of the Free Detachment of Baltic Sailors," has sent out the following message:—

"In the fateful hour of trial of the revolution, we need an armed force in the shape of partisan detachments. A sailor's detachment is now in course of formation."

ABANDONING PETROGRAD.

A Reuter's message from Petrograd states that the Government proposes to publish almost immediately an official communication declaring the necessity of transferring the capital of Moscow. Petrograd itself will be proclaimed a free port. The population is hastily quitting the capital.

According to the Fossische Zeitung, the peace treaty with Russia will be discussed at a plenary sitting of the Reichstag on March 12.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—The Volkskrant announces that the military authorities have forbidden the paper to pass any criticism on the Russian peace.—Exchange.

The Kaiser has sent all sorts of congratulatory messages, including one to Hindenburg and Ludendorff, in which he says: "God has been with us and will continue His aid."—Reuter.

FOE PUSH IMMINENT?

In referring to reconnaissances and artillery duels of the previous day, the French expert commentator says:—

"None of these operations, however, presented any feature of particular importance or afford any clue as to coming events."

"On the other hand, German prisoners maintain that an enemy offensive is imminent."

SHELLS RAINED ON RHEIMS

PARIS, Wednesday.—Rheims continues to be bombarded. The Eclairer de l'Est, which is still printed in the town, states that over 2,300 shells fell upon Rheims on March 1, a great many of these being gas shells.

On the following day 390 more shells rained upon the town.—Exchange.

PEACE DENIAL BY SERBIA.

The Serbian Legation denies the report of a separate peace with the Central Powers, says that these assertions are absolutely untrue and categorically denies them.

LESLIE HENSON.



Mr. Leslie Henson, the famous comedian, is now a second lieutenant and draft commander superintending the transport of men between France and Britain.

U.S. WOMEN GET READY.



The women of America are taking the war very seriously, and are quite ready to do their bit to defeat "Fritz." Some are being trained as air-pilots; others as stretcher-bearers. Here are a number of American women receiving instruction in the use of the rifle.

ON THE LAND.



Soldiers are now being taught to work the tractor plough. Our photograph shows an instructor indicating the proper position of the cutter.

WAR

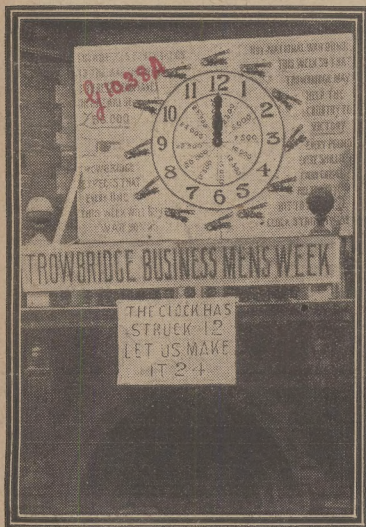


Lady Mary nursing at a Winchester. A daughter of a daughter.



Miss Phyllis ment to Mr. ville, of the been

TWICE ROUND THE CLOCK.



A clock on the town hall at Trowbridge struck the hour for every aeroplane subscribed during War Savings Week. It is here shown at twelve. Now they are going round the clock again.

THE PRIDE OF CROYDON'S ALLOTMENTEERS.



The Croydon allotment holders, acting on the advice of Mr. Prothero, have started pig clubs. Members admiring the new arrivals.

PEOPLE—



Miss Muriel Martin Harvey (Mrs. Ronald L. Squirrel), who, it is announced, has given birth to a son. She is a daughter of the famous actor.

WEAVER GIRL



A Macedonian girl who will interest our

THE PREMIER NOW MUCH BETTER.

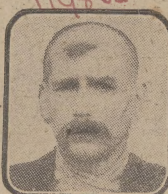


Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill in the Park yesterday morning on their way to Westminster. The Premier has now almost completely recovered.

PORTRAITS OF INTEREST—

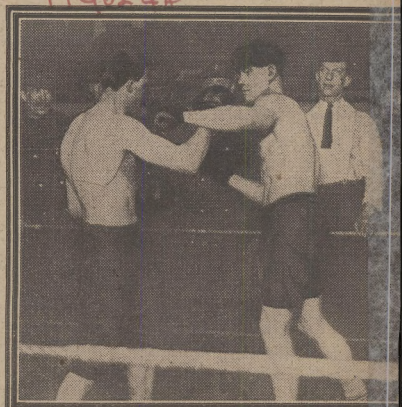


Miss Kate Worger, T.F.N.S., who has been awarded the Royal Red Cross decoration for valuable services in connection with nursing.



Mr. Joseph Lowthian, a discharged soldier, has been awarded a medal and ten guineas by the Royal Humane Society for saving four boys from drowning.

IN TRAINING FOR THE FIGHT.

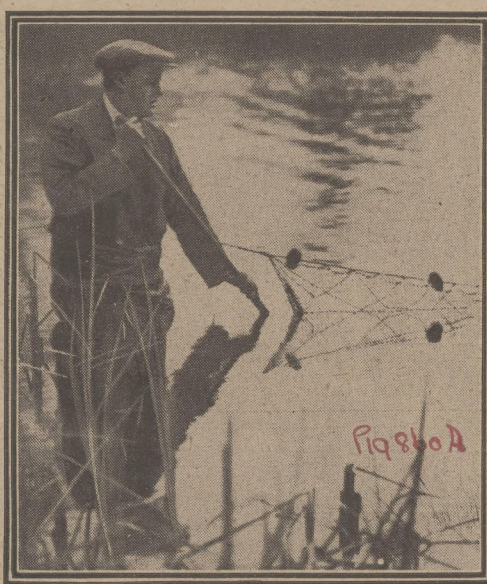


Sergeant F. Goddard (right) goes into training for a match with Sergeant Ralph, of the Canadians, at the Ring next Monday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

SE. COARSE FISH CAUGHT AND SOLD FOR THE RED CROSS FUNDS.



Mr. Littlehales, a well-known fisherman.



Mr. Lurdie netting the King's ponds.



Cold work in the water on a chill March morning.

Mr. Kenneth Lurdie is the originator of a scheme for getting coarse fish from rivers and lakes for food. The fish are then sold and the proceeds devoted to Red Cross funds. The scheme is directed and financed by Mr. Lurdie himself.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

BALKANS.

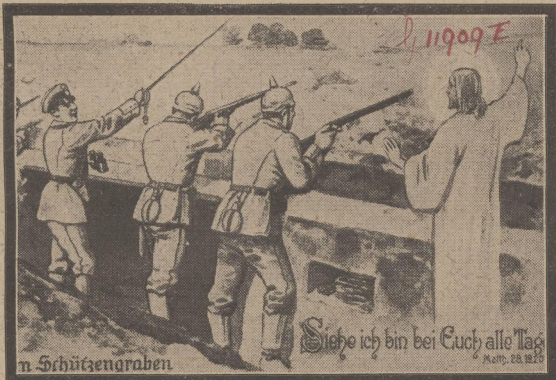
—IN THE NEWS.

"GOTT MIT UNS": HUNS' AMAZING BLASPHEMY.

FRENCH "SPY" SENSATION.



The Countess of Onslow, who has given up her house, Clendon Park, Guildford, for use as a hospital for the wounded. She is a devoted war worker.



Three years after the sinking of the Lusitania the Huns are circulating this disgraceful drawing in Germany and in neutral countries.



A new photograph of Mlle. Suzy Delys, the famous French beauty and actress, of the Sarah Bernhardt Theatre, who has been arrested at Dijon in connection with the great French spy case.

OUR NEW LINE IN FRANCE.



Lewis gunner of an Irish regiment is here seen in action near St. Quentin, in France.—(Official photograph.)

A GREETING FROM COMRADES.



At the Investiture held by the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday Mrs. MacDonald, O.B.E., received an ovation from B.R.C.S. ladies of the Marylebone division.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

FAT THE PRESENT TIME.



Capt. Clifton Brown, R.N., head of the British Naval Mission, who has been recently awarded Commander of the Order of the Savour.



Major (Temp. Lieut.-Col.) William Eustace St. John, D.S.O., Yeomanry, who, it is announced, has been awarded a bar to his Distinguished Service Order.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1918.

JOHN REDMOND.

AS one read yesterday of Mr. Redmond's death, one seemed to see and hear him again, as he stood in that "terrible year" 1914, and on that dreadful day of August, and spoke in the House of Commons, so finely, soberly, yet eloquently, offering our cause the whole support he could give it.

The gesture and the offer were valuable for something more than themselves. They implied that a champion of freedom, who had for years laboured untiringly, with remarkable modesty of self-effacement, for a cause he held to typify that ideal, now recognised it also on our side, in the great struggle then beginning.

No one ever doubted "Johnnie" Redmond's entire honesty and sincerity. And here he was, putting his own lifelong interest out of sight for the time; as recognising that a graver peril threatened both itself, and the whole cause of European liberty with it.

That was typical of his ardour, tempered ever with moderation and sound sense. The rally of the Irish leader to our side was as valuable a tribute to our aims, then, as later, became the withdrawal of Italy from her Germanic partnership, or the coming over to help us of America.

What would be the use of denying, in the face of too plain fact, that other Irishmen saw things differently, in immediate relation to the war?

Mr. Redmond, we say, was a moderate, working through Parliament to a solution of Irish grievances, nearly reached, in spite of opposition, at the outbreak of the war. To say that, is to say that he could not be always popular in Ireland, which, we know, not the home of political moderation. So, later, we had our Casements and others, claimed by the very foolish and the immoderate as representing that very cause of freedom pursued by Mr. Redmond, to their intense disgust, in a way of which they disapproved. Their way, the way of some, would have been, like Casement, to pursue freedom with the help of tyranny. Redmond had the pain of watching these evidences of a political incapacity in many of his own people.

And he began to be hated by them; so that for denunciation of him you went to the irreconcilable Irishman, who would have no bargain with any but German tyranny.

In this sense—for Irish history at least often repeats itself—Mr. Redmond's fate resembled that of a no less remarkable but to-day nearly forgotten man, Isaac Butt, once so well known at Westminster.

Butt saw his methods replaced by the more exciting ones of Parnell. And Parnell, being a man of genius, certainly brought the "cause" nearer victory, where Butt had failed. "So," no doubt the extremists to-day would argue, "do we!" But the argument will not hold; for Mr. Redmond had not failed, and his opponents are not Parnells.

He suffered greatly—as Lord Grey on that same day for once rightly prophesied we all must—in this war. His dearly-loved brother was lost, his cause plunged into confusion. He saw much of his conciliatory influence gone, on one side or the other. An illness came to add another blow to these moral ones, and men of a certain age find it harder to fight illness in times like these. Whether his work really is, as now it seems, a sacrifice with doubtful reward, will be proved in Ireland in future. At present it is too soon to judge it. That need not prevent us from giving him our admiration.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

For a man to have read the greatest works of any great poet, to have beheld or heard the greatest works of any great painter or musician, is a possession added for ever to the best things of life.—*Swainburne.*

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

About Men, Women and Affairs

MR LAW'S BURDEN.

The King and the Edible Fish Supply—Sir Edward Carson Back at Work.

Soon Mr. Bonar Law will be bearing one of the heaviest burdens ever laid on mortal man. In addition to leading the House, and over and above his duties as member of the War Cabinet, Mr. Law will have charge of a Budget which, some experts say, will raise the great sum of one thousand millions.

His Helper.—As I hinted yesterday, Mr. Stanley Baldwin is a valuable aid to the Chancellor in his terrific task. He is one of the discoverers of the Ministry. Though he is one of the most unassuming of men, Treasury experts credit him with more than his fair share of brains—especially about finance.

Eloquence.—I have seldom seen the House so moved as it was on that memorable Bank Holiday—August 3, 1914, when Mr. John



Mrs. Wells, daughter of Sir Hector Munro. Her husband is a lieutenant-commander R.N.



Mrs. Frederick Polly, of Hockwood Hall, Norfolk. Women workers have been trained on her land.

Invested.—I had a little chat with Lady Knowles after she had been invested with her Order at Buckingham Palace yesterday. She was full of enthusiasm for hospital work, and almost seemed to have enjoyed her post as commandant at Camberley.

For the States.—I also had a word or two with Gipsy Smith, who announced that he was sailing for the United States ere long on a

The Great Exhibition.—I saw Lord Claud Hamilton, and he was enthusiastic about the wonderful collection of British war photographs in colour at the Grafton Galleries. "I never knew the camera could achieve such results," he said. "It is astounding."

All London There.—All London seems to be thrusting its way through the crowds in Bond Street into the Grafton Galleries. The last time I looked into the exhibition I saw Lord Abercromby, Lady Pearson, Lady Belfield and Lady Seton Karr. In the Eastern Room were Lady Tenterden, Lord and Lady Mersey and Lady Meux.

A Royal Visit.—There was great satisfaction in journalistic London yesterday when the news came that the King and Queen had been to visit Lieutenant Brooke in hospital. He is responsible for many of the wonderful pictures at the Grafton Galleries, and the royal visit may be accepted as an Imperial recognition of all those who are interested in the art.

With the Tanks.—I see that Lord Somers is now with the tanks—a change from the Household Cavalry for this smart young officer. The post, however, changes in well with his motto, which is: "To be useful, rather than conspicuous."

Not a Knut.—An officer who has served with General Allenby remarked to me the other day that one of the commander's characteristics is that he will wear the most worn and work-stained uniforms. He is the very reverse of a dandy, and is adored by his men.

Promoted.—That popular Irish peer, Lord Farnham, now commands a battalion, I see. He is a pukka soldier, being devoted to the profession of arms from youth up. His previous fighting was done in South Africa.

On the Staff.—Colonel the Hon. Walter Ruthven is gazetted a staff officer of the first grade. The Master of Ruthven has already gained the C.M.G. and "mentions" during the present campaign.

Japanese Scholar.—Lady Swaythling did good work at the Polytechnic Tank. One who was there says that when a Japanese visitor wished to know about some point, Lady Swaythling answered him in his own tongue, which she is studying.

A Wedding.—Four bridesmaids in jade green, including the Hon. Phyllis and the Hon. Cecil Gooch, attended Lord Ferny's niece, Miss Moira Roche, at her wedding at All Saints' Church, yesterday. The bridegroom, Captain Somervell, had Captain Miller Mundy as best man. Green was once supposed to be unlucky, but all those superstitions are defunct, luckily.

Fresh Fish.—The King is allowing the waters of the Home Park at Windsor to be netted. Mr. Kenneth Lundie, who is supervising the netting, tells me that he got nearly 500lb. of fish the first day!

Medical.—The Army medical service has a new Director-General. This is Lieutenant-General T. H. J. C. Goodwin, C.M.G. He had his baptism of fire at the battle of Shalukdar twenty years ago, and has been "mentioned" twice since 1914.

From Ottawa.—Sir Edward Worthington, who is now Assistant Director-General of the A.M.S., is medical officer to the Duke of Connaught, with whom he went to South Africa for the opening of the South African Parliament.

A Record.—Provost Jamieson, of Darvel, Ayrshire, is rather a wonderful man. He has been chief magistrate of his town for twenty-six years, and holds three medals given him respectively by Queen Victoria, King Edward and the present King. He now adds to them the O.B.E.

In the Garden.—Musicians are not given to hobbies, as a rule. But Mr. Napoleon Lambelet told me the other evening that every moment that he can spare from his music he puts in at intensive horticulture.

Modesty.—In a morning paper I notice an advertisement from a young man who wishes to represent a constituency in Parliament. "Only ambition to lay claim to fame as benefactor to nation," he adds.

Timely.—My omnibus conductor made long faces broad yesterday as we lumbered along the Strand. Knocking on the window against which the driver's back rested, he shouted: "Sorry I 'adn't time to invest your 'undred, Alf, but they're sendin' a pigeon round for it in the mornin'!"

THE RAMBLER.

ALL THE FAULT OF THE WAR FOOD?

THERE HAS ALWAYS BEEN THIS KIND OF PERSON—



Now each finds some consolation in attributing her particular development to war food. The present food rations agree perfectly well with most people. Only the sort of person who always was too fat or too thin now uses them as an excuse for personal appearance. (By W. K. MacIsaac.)

Redmond made one of the most memorable orations of his career. It was the speech in which he affirmed that every British soldier might be withdrawn from the Green Isle, whose own sons would defend her.

A Record.—An Irish friend of the late Nationalist leader reminds me that Mr. Redmond took his seat in the House of Commons, made his maiden speech and was suspended—all before midnight on the one day.

The Artistic Duchess.—Looking in at the Duchess of Somerset's charity sale yesterday I found her selling her own water-colours. I noticed the Countess Chinda, the Japanese Ambassador's wife, looking at some.

Was It Needed?—Over Priscilla Countess of Annesley's lace stall was an unusual announcement in French warning people not to discuss public affairs nor to grumble at those in authority.

special mission. He is proud of the royal congratulations on the work he has done at the front.

At the Bar.—To-day Sir Edward Carson makes his reappearance in the Law Courts. A friend of his has remarked to me that the great cross-examiner is never so happy as when he is fighting some big case. Political "scraps" are much less to his taste.

A Grim Picture.—General Sir Ian Hamilton, I hear, has bought Mr. Nevison's grim "War Profiteers," which is now being shown among his pictures of war. I wonder where it will hang at Hyde Park gardens.

Dialect.—Lord St. Germans, as you have been told, is a capable actor of what real actors call "character parts." His skill in dialect is shown when he is at home at Port Eliot, when he talks broad "Carnish" to the farmers and workers.



Look at your Bank Book to-day—Mar. 7.

Have you money in the Bank which ought to be earning more for you?

Money invested in National War Bonds earns nearly 2½ per cent. more interest than the present Bank deposit rate yields. Yet a recent return of the leading Banks showed deposits amounting to £1,150,000,000.

Are YOU losing interest daily by leaving money in the Bank? Look at your Bank Book to-day—every day's delay means loss of interest to you.

WHAT YOU WILL GET IF YOU LEND MONEY TO OUR COUNTRY.

For every £10 you lend, your country will pay you 10/- each year as interest.

For every £100 you lend, your country will pay you £5 each year as interest.

You lend your money to your country when you buy National War Bonds. When your loan expires at the end of 1922, 1924 or 1927, your country will return your money with a premium added.

You can buy as many National War Bonds as you like. You can sell your Bonds at any time.

YOU CAN HELP. BUY WAR BONDS.



Business Men's Week—organised by the Aldrich Club at the request of The National War Savings Committee.

THE SECRET WIFE

By JOHN CARDINAL

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NORA WYNNE, who, to save her father from ruin, consents to accept the attentions of **GEORGE SHEFFIELD**, a millionaire manufacturer and a friend of her father's. Sheffield has already proposed marriage and been refused, though Nora has not told him that she is already the secret wife of

TONY HERRICK, a clerk in Sheffield's office, who has been recently promoted. She goes with Tony to the Moira Cafe to celebrate their wedding, and Sheffield rings up to say he is coming round with his car to fetch her home. She is saved from him by

MADGE RUSSELL, an actress at the Olympic Theatre, who next day meets Nora and asks the astounding question: "Are you really keen on George Sheffield or are you only playing about with him?"

MISTRUST AND HESITATION.

MADGE RUSSELL delivered her question with the air of a critical judge. Then, seeing that Nora Wynne had not quite grasped her full meaning, she repeated it.

"I want you to tell me straight whether you are keen on George Sheffield, or are you only just playing with him?" It was the last question of any Nora could have imagined, and the directness of it took away her breath. She felt the hot colour flame into her face. In the mingled discomfort of her suddenly-jumbled thoughts, the worst thing was a sensation that she had been spied upon in some way. And she must have been discussed and criticised by George Sheffield and this girl, who was a stranger to her. And by this girl, perhaps.

It was hateful. Nora felt need of all her control in the indignation that came, after a second, to override any other sense. "There you are, you see, Miss Wynne," Madge Russell exclaimed. "You gave me permission to ask you anything I liked, but I knew how it would be. You're very angry. You're just ready to ask what business it is of mine. And in another minute—"

Nora interrupted her quickly. "I'll answer your question, and I'll answer it truthfully!" she declared. "I am not fond of George Sheffield, and I never could be. But I don't understand why you ask—and it gives me the right to put the same question to yourself. Is he anything to you?"

Again Madge Russell evaded the direct question—had she spoken the words that flew to her lips Nora might have been able to put a far different complexion on her attitude. Instead of answering directly she looked down, fastened her bag, and fidgeted a little. She flushed hotly and laughed embarrassedly. Nora at once, of course, thought that, without speaking, the other girl had supplied the answer to her question. But at last Madge managed to evolve some sort of an answer.

"I need not say that comes in," she fenced. "We've been friends for a long time now—business friends. You see, he's one of the biggest shareholders in the Olympic Theatre, that's how I met him. He's never made love to me in any way that's what you mean. He's a very decent sort. What I wanted to tell you is that he is very fond of you, at all events—in fact, he's head over heels in love with you. He couldn't take his eyes off you last night when you drove me home. It got going—I was really glad the journey was so short. I'll put it to you straight again, Miss Wynne. If you don't think anything of him, as you said, I think it's rather low down of you not to tell him so."

"You must know that he is head over heels in love with you," Madge Russell went on, as Nora remained silent. "Anyone with any sense at all could see that."

There it was again, Nora thought, with a swift return of anger. She didn't care for the moment whether Madge Russell was fond of George Sheffield or not—it didn't matter! Nora only knew that she had given this girl the right to judge her.

"Oh," she broke out hopelessly, "whether you believe me or not, I have told him so many times."

"It scarcely seemed like it," Madge Russell retorted calmly, "the way he spoke of you last night." And with an abrupt change of tone, with just a slight difference in manner, that made her words seem like an attack, she went on:

"Men are awful fools, aren't they, Miss Wynne? Any child—except a man-child—would have seen at once why you were so anxious to get away last night, when George Sheffield wanted to give you a lift to Parkwood. Anybody but a man would have known the reason in a second. But George Sheffield swallowed everything you said like a baby. You were so sorry he couldn't stop—you had to go to the station... and all the rest you blurted out in the way of excuse. You remember it, don't you?—and he thought you were telling the truth. He never questioned it in the least. Certainly, men are marvellous!"

Nora looked at her tormentor with all her senses quickened. But her eyes fell before the other's steady gaze.

"I don't know what you mean," she stammered weakly. "I had got to meet somebody—and I had to get to the station for the last train!"

"I don't doubt it, Miss Wynne. But it was all—what shall I call it—all camouflage, wasn't it? Don't look at me like that—don't think I gave you away, because I didn't. George Sheffield jumped to the conclusion that it was a girl friend you were meeting at the station, and I didn't deceive him."

She stopped.

"Is that all you want to tell me?"

"Not quite, Miss Wynne. Surely you've guessed by this time that I knew more than he (Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

did. You were so crazy to get away from, rather, to get George Sheffield away—that I helped you all I could—"

"I know you did," Nora broke in. "And I was very grateful—really I am very grateful to you now, because of that!"

"But I knew all the time," Madge Russell finished quietly. "You see, I had been having supper in the Moira myself before George Sheffield turned up. It's almost next door to the theatre—I go there very often. You were having supper there with somebody—I don't know who it was, but he was the nicest-looking boy I've seen for ever so long—and you were so taken up with one another that you never noticed me. If George Sheffield, as you say, is nothing to you, you are certainly in love with this other man!"

"Oh, now I understand," Nora murmured faintly.

"Yes," laughed Madge, "it was fairly obvious to everybody—you were living in a world of your own—you're certainly most deliciously and ridiculously in love with each other."

THE CLIMAX.

"BUT then that can make no difference to George Sheffield," exclaimed Nora. "I don't mind telling you, Miss Russell, since I've said so much, that George Sheffield has already proposed marriage to me, and—this with a toss of her little head—I refused him. I told him then that I could never care for him, but he wouldn't take my answer as final. It's all so cruel of him—I didn't ask him to come with his car to pick me up at the Moira Café—I would rather never see him at all—but I have to—and that's all I can explain."

Madge Russell looked surprised.

"But I can't imagine any girl—least of all one who is so obviously in love with the other man as you are with that nice boy who was with you in the Moira—letting a man she doesn't care about trot around at her heels and practically implore her to grant him the pleasure of her company. You see, I happened, as I have said, to overhear all your conversation with Mr. Sheffield last night—and it struck me at once what a poor actress you were—how easily any man with eyes not blinded by love could have seen through your pretences and excuses—how easily he would have guessed that the only reason why you refused his proffered lift was that you already had a man in your train. I can't understand it at all."

Nora made no reply—she realised that if she spoke at all she must obey the almost uncontrollable inclination to tell this pitiless woman everything from the very beginning—and that, for her father's sake, if for no other reason, must be avoided at all costs.

"I can hardly understand it myself," she said feebly.

There followed a silence that lasted indeed for some time, and it seemed to Nora unbearably long.

She could think of nothing whatever to say. Even to talk of Tony seemed to her inconceivably wrong. Somebody else—this girl she was now meeting for only the second time—had surprised the secret that was by rights Tony's and hers alone. The shining glamour of that secret seemed to have been cruelly snatched away.

Madge Russell got up from the table. "It's a mystery to me," she declared, "and I don't like the way it looks—for George Sheffield's sake! But it's evident you don't want to give me an explanation, so I thought that perhaps you might care to, but I'm not going to try to force one from you."

She gathered her things together slowly, thinking perhaps that even Nora might be meditating some explanation. But Nora remained silent.

"But I'm going to tell you again that it isn't fair to trifle with George Sheffield for another hour if you don't care anything about him. He's rough, but from what I know of him, he plays the game straight. He's too good a man to be fooled around with—Good-bye, Miss Wynne." Madge Russell held out her hand, and Nora took it mechanically. She was conscious of noting in a blurred way the actress's abrupt little nod, and then she was only conscious that she was alone, that quite a time seemed unaccountably to have passed since the other girl had spoken, and that one of the waitresses was looking at her with a curious interest.

How could she have explained, Nora thought, with a stab of misery at this new development of the angle in which circumstances had placed her.

Then she started up with a new fear. What had possessed her to remain silent? There was nothing to prevent Madge Russell telling Sheffield what she knew. Why had she not entered, begged of Madge Russell to keep silence?

All thought of seeing Tony—the hope that had brought her from Parkwood that afternoon—vanished now, before this possibility that was already a new shadow in her troubled mind. She grabbed at her things and fled from the restaurant into the street, determined to overtake Madge Russell and implore her not to tell Sheffield that she had been with a man at the Moira last night. But she was too late—the hurrying crowds in the busy thoroughfare had completely swallowed the actress, and—Nora thought—bitter regret—the night even now he was on her way to tell George Sheffield that he was being played with.

To-morrow's thrilling instalment will absorb you from start to finish. Make a point of telling your friends about this grand new story.

Use it on your Hands and Face last thing at night and you never need worry about your appearance.

BEETHAM'S La-rola

(The best substitute for Glycerine) is a natural skin food and emollient which takes away all the tell-tale traces of housework, red and roughened hands, &c. It is a thing which every housewife should know about. The work must be done, but you can use LA-ROLA and yet retain a complexion and hands second to none for softness and delicate whiteness.

Of all Chemists and Stores, Ltd.

M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham, England.

PALE COMPLEXIONS may be greatly improved by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes, 1/-.



There is no need for anyone to remain Weak, Anemic, Nervy, Run-down Because Wincarnis (The Wine of Life) creates new strength, new rich, red blood, new nerve force and vigour, thus giving to the whole body a delicious feeling of good life. Wincarnis possesses a fourfold power in promoting good health, because it is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all in one rich, delicious, life giving beverage. That is why OVER 10,000 DOCTORS RECOMMEND 'WINCARNIS' All Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle! Small Size 2/6 Large Size 4/6

WINCARNIS

"The Wine of Life."

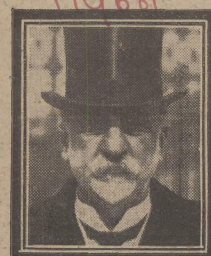
ADELPHI.—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **BOHEMIA.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **DUKE OF YORK.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **GAITEY.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **GLASS.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **GRAND.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **ROYALTY.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **ST. MARTIN.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **VAUDEVILLE.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **WINDMILL.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. **YOUNG.**—(Ger. 2465.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night at 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Every Evening 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.15, 10.15, and 12.15.

Daily Mirror

O.B.E. INVESTITURE.



Lady Anne Kerr, O.B.E., and Lady Robertson, O.B.E.



Mr. Alexander Jamieson, O.B.E., Provost of Darvel, Ayrshire.



Miss Ireland leaving the Palace after receiving the O.B.E.

An O.B.E. recipient was Mr. Alexander Jamieson, who holds medals from Queen Victoria, King Edward and the King.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

NEW ARMY APPOINTMENTS.



Maj.-Gen. Sir E. Worthington, C.M.G., M.V.O., Durham L.I., who has been appointed Assistant Director-General, A.M.S., and to be temporary lieutenant-colonel.



2nd Lieut. M. S. S. Moore, V.C., Hampshire Regt., who, it is announced, is in future to be acting captain whilst employed as assistant instructor of a school of instruction.



Maj. (temp. lieut.-col.) H. H. S. Morant, D.S.O., Durham L.I., who has been appointed to be temporary brigadier-general whilst attached to Headquarters unit.



Maj.-Gen. T. H. J. C. Goodwin, C.M.G., D.S.O., who is appointed to be Director-General, (temp.) and to be temporary lieutenant-general in the Army Medical Service.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO SCOTLAND.



Talking to two nurses who were on the Tuscania.



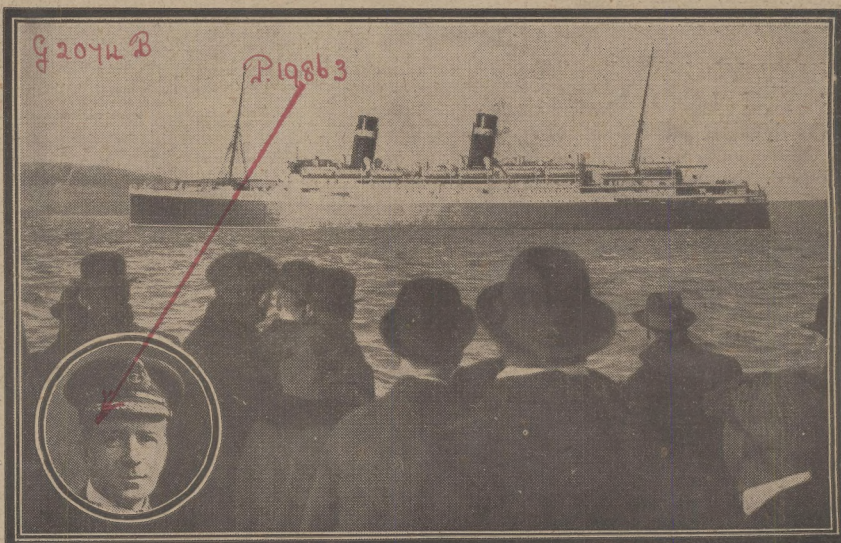
A talk to wounded soldiers from a local hospital.



A chat with two dockyard workers.

The second day of the Prince of Wales' Scottish tour was devoted to a visit to the north side of the Clyde, during the course of which his Royal Highness inspected torpedoed merchant seamen and nurses at St. Enoch Station. He is creating a very favourable impression upon the Scottish people.

ARMED CRUISER CALGARIAN TORPEDOED BY THE HUNS.



It is announced that his Majesty's armed mercantile cruiser Calgarian (Captain Robert A. Newton, R.N.) was torpedoed and sunk on March 1. Two officers and forty-six men (including mercantile crew) were lost. The liner, it is stated, was struck twice by torpedoes. Several hundreds of the crew have been landed. Inset, Captain Newton.